

# Cape Girardeau Democrat.

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## A LOYAL BOY.

He Praises Cape Girardeau City.

The Solid Rock Ribbed Old Democratic Gibraltar is Falling into Line With the Loyal States.

TERRE HAUTE, IND. Nov. 25.—EDITOR DEMOCRAT.—Although it has been twelve years since the undersigned gave up his citizenship in Imperial Missouri and assumed the same in the splendid state of Indiana, it has not lessened his regard for Missouri in general and good old Cape Girardeau county in particular. Cape Girardeau county was where I first saw the light and where my first twenty-one years were spent. Could I otherwise than have a lasting interest in her welfare?

In the twelve years of my residence I have been taunted with such remarks as "the land of the James boys and train robbers," "the solid rock-ribbed old Democratic Gibraltar," "the rose between the thorns, Illinois, Iowa and Kansas," but my confidence was never shaken and to-day she has no train robbers to contend with and when it comes to politics she is certainly as well off as her neighbors both east and west of her.

Right now the eyes of a big part of the commercial world are turned Missouri-ward. In former years emigrants have avoided Missouri as though "twere a pestilence and Iowa, Kansas, Texas and even the Indian Territory filled up, but the wonderful soil, the immense timber tracts, the pleasant climate were all overlooked in the effort to steer clear of Missouri. I am convinced that if Indiana had the immense natural resources possessed by Missouri her population would increase forty per cent in ten years.

The time of awakening is at hand. Southeast Missouri, equal in all respects, and superior in many to other and more thickly settled portions of the State will receive the bulk of the emigration destined to come within the State's borders within the decade. Already the problem of capitalists is how to connect railroads already built to connect with this wonderful but yet almost entirely undeveloped region. That there will be a direct line from Chicago to Cape Girardeau and through Southeast Missouri into Arkansas seems to be a natural conclusion. A railroad bridge may be constructed there and will be when the country gets fully developed. Then will come the opportunity for Cape Girardeau whether to be a station, to see all the valuable products of Missouri, Arkansas and Texas go whizzing through, and that only, or whether she shall have car shops, railroad shops, factories of various kinds for working up the raw material which is so plentiful, most at her doors. It is not only within the bounds of reason, but there is a reasonable hope that the Cape may have all these if she will only better herself in time and go after them. With improved railroad facilities which an eastern outlet would give, the Cape could compete with larger cities on account of her commanding presence on the Mississippi, the most important city between St. Louis and New Orleans. Far enough from St. Louis to be independent of that city and resourceful enough to be a gain to it herself for her own superior advantages, who has a right to say that there's not a glorious future before her. When Cleveland, O., was a building village Cincinnati was one of the most important cities of the Union, and is yet to-day, although her rival on the lake (Cleveland) has passed her in population and wealth.

Mattoon, Ill., is a town of 6,000 people. It has the car shops of the C. C. & St. Louis or "Big Four" railroad employing four hundred people. She has other enterprises which bring money to the place and in circulation. There is more than twice the business done that is done at the Cape.

Very truly,  
CHAS. F. HAUPT.

### Faithful Slaves.

George L. Harwell and a girl named Batts were slaves together on a Virginia plantation thirty-five years ago. They were engaged to be married. When the war came the family was broken up, and the two were separated, neither knowing where the other went. They never heard of each other until a few months ago, when they met by chance in Ashland, Wis. Recently they were married there.—Atlanta Constitution.

## KISSES IN COURT.

A New Point in Osculation Decided by a Brooklyn Judge.

The question of whether or not a young married couple has the right to kiss out loud has been judicially determined in Flatbush. A case came before Justice Steers in the Grant Street Police Court the other day which involved this question. It came up in the form of a charge of disorderly conduct preferred against Miss Annie Wheeler, a maiden lady, who had expressed herself in rather strong terms because Mr. and Mrs. Hentschell, who were boarders in the same house, disturbed her by their osculatory efforts. Miss Wheeler it seems, waxed so indignant that she rushed into the Hentschell apartments and ordered the turtle doves to stop kissing forthwith. "You ought to be ashamed of yourselves!" cried Miss Wheeler. "You are disturbing the whole neighborhood with your kissing, and it must stop." Mrs. Hentschell, who was sitting in Mr. Hentschell's lap at the time, looked scornfully at the intruding maiden lady, and forthwith, then and there, with malice aforethought, kissed her husband in a good old-fashioned way. Miss Wheeler screamed with rage, and berated Mrs. Hentschell for all she was worth. Miss Wheeler, being arranged in court, was asked what she had to say why she should not be put under bonds to keep the peace. She intimated to Justice Steers that the kisses were so loud and resounding and continuous as to keep her from sleeping or even thinking calmly. They were not, she hinted, "light as rose leaves, fine as fire," but more like unto the sudden withdrawal of a mule's left hind foot from a boggy place in a country road. Justice Steers thereupon reprimanded Miss Wheeler and put her under \$200 bonds to keep the peace. He decided that the kisses of two young married people need not necessarily be noiseless to come within the law. They had a perfect legal right to kiss out loud, he said, and as his decision is the first on record, it becomes the law of the State from this out.—Troy Times.

### He Had Been There.

An anecdote—a perfectly true one—told me the other day of the late Duke of Clarence reminded me of another about the Duke of Wellington, who, when a party of friends were busily poring over a map of Waterloo, remarked in an unconcerned way, as if they were unaware of the fact, "I was there, you know."

But about the Duke of Clarence. He was visiting his friend and tutor, Oscar Browning, at his rooms in Cambridge. There hung upon the walls an engraving of Windsor castle, taken from a point of view unfamiliar, perhaps, to the young Prince. "What a beautiful place!" he exclaimed, as he looked at the picture. "Somehow, I seem to know it. I think I must have been!" "Windsor, sir, Windsor," said Mr. Browning. Of course, the Duke laughed heartily with every present.—Gentleman.

### An Anecdote of Lee.

Early in the war, before Lee had demonstrated his pre-eminence as the Southern leader, he was severely criticized on more than one occasion by a certain Gen. Whiting. Whiting had stood at the head of his class at West Point, and was considered a very bright and capable man. One day President Davis, wishing an officer for some important command, called upon Lee for advice. "What do you think of Whiting?" asked Davis. Lee answered without hesitation, recommending Whiting as one of the ablest men in the army, well qualified in every way for even the most responsible position. One of the officers present was greatly surprised, and at the first opportunity drew Lee aside. "Don't you know what unkind things Whiting has been saying about you?" he inquired. Lee's answer was of the best. "I understood," he said, "that the President desired to know my opinion of Whiting, not Whiting's opinion of me."—San Francisco Argonaut.

### Largest Bell in America.

The largest bell in America and the largest swinging bell in the world was cast at a foundry in this city. It is for the St. Francis de Sales Church, and is the gift of Joseph D. Buddeke, by will. The bell measures five feet across the crown, nine feet from rim to rim of the bowl, is seven feet high and weighs 15,000 pounds. Sixteen tons of bell metal, composed of seventy-eight parts copper and twenty-two parts tin, were melted in three furnaces, and a reserve of two tons had to be used before the mold was filled.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## MEN WORSE THAN APES.

Revolting Customs of Some of the African Tribes.

The cannibalism of the black secret society known as the Human Leopards, in the country near Sierra Leone, disclosed by the recent trial, brings forcibly before us the difference between the East African and the West African habits of eating human flesh. The Sherbro cannibals waylaid and killed their victims, and afterwards feasted on their flesh. The cannibalism of the East Coast is of a very different kind. The flesh of the old people—the grandfather and grandmother of a family—is dried and mixed with condiments; and a portion of this is offered, with a dim sort of sacramental meaning, to travelers who become guests of the family. To refuse it would be a deadly insult. To accept it is a passport to the privileged position of a friend of the house. Many of our travelers in East Africa have eaten thus sacramentally of the ancestors of some dark-skinned potentate.

The cannibalism of the West Coast is, as has just been seen, of a more horrible kind. The Sherbro case seems to be connected with Fetishism, the worst developments of which are peculiar to that country; but there is a hideously genuine appetite for fresh human flesh still existing among the negroes of West Africa. This cannibalism manifests itself in a refinement of gluttony which has its mild analogy in the tastes of Europeans. Young boys are bought from the dark interior, kept in pens, fattened upon bananas and finally killed and baked. To those Thyeanean feasts come not only the savage chiefs of the interior, but also, it is whispered, black merchants from the coast. Men who appear at their places of business in English territory in broadcloth and tall hats, who ape the manners of their white masters, are said to disappear annually into the interior, where, we are told, they might be seen, in naked savagery, taking part in the banquets, on plump boys, in which they delight. Be this as it may, somehow the native of the West Coast and its Hinterland is unlike the East or South African native in the deep-lying savagery and the extraordinary facility for returning to it which are his leading and very unpleasant characteristics. The subject claims the attention of the anthropologist, and certainly suggests a curious reason for questioning the relationship of the black man and the ape or the gorilla, seeing that the rack of monkeys seems to be singularly free from anything like cannibalism.—London Saturday Review.

### Physiology of Weeping.

It is generally supposed that frequent weeping is injurious to the eyes. This, scientists assert, is a great mistake, as a copious shower of tears washes the eyeballs, cleanses the gland about them and generally improves their condition. They do not, however, exercise a beneficial effect on the eyelids, but cause puffiness and great inflammation. What one might call the sentimental effect of tears is a most interesting study. It has frequently been said by unsuspicious people that tears are a confession of weakness. This, however, is not true. Weeping is caused by a vibration of the nerves of the eyes, and is a mental agitation and bodily pain. Men are less likely to weep than women, because their nerves are not so sensitive. Physicians universally agree that weeping when one is in sore distress of mind or body is a most beneficial operation. It relieves nerve strain and may prevent an attack of insanity. Naturalists have often remarked that no member of the ape family can shed tears, although in other respects they are so very like human beings, but the ape has no lachrymal gland, and therefore, this sign of distress is impossible.—New York Ledger.

### This Saves Time.

When a woman does her own housework the saucepans are the greatest bugbear, but if these are filled with warm water, with a little soda and soap added, and set on the stove while the meal is being dishd, they will have almost washed themselves while it is being eaten. Anything in which sugar has been used requires to be filled with cold water.—New York Herald.

### Election Notice.

On the 2nd day of December, 1895, the first Monday of the month, an election will be had to elect nine Directors of the Cape Girardeau Building and Loan Association, at the Secretary's office during the hours from 7:30 to 9 o'clock p. m.

HENRY A. ARBOLZ, Secretary.

## WE ALL KNOW THEM.

A Cape Couple in Trouble in St. Louis.

Daniel Gallagher and Miss Jennie Broderick Create a Scene on the Streets in St. Louis.

We take the following from Tuesday's St. Louis Star-Sayings:

To be assaulted by an attractive girl simply because one has persistently wooed her is generally conceded to be "tough luck," but that is the experience which befell Daniel Gallagher, whose hands were severely burned late Sunday night while he was protecting himself against the stroke of a red-hot poker, which, he claims, was wielded by his charmer and female friend. Behind this incident there is a remarkable story of love and comedy.

Gallagher lives on Grand avenue, near Arsenal street, and he has been distressingly enamored of Miss Jennie Broderick, who lives with Mr. and Mrs. John T. Feaman, of 412 South Broadway. For several years Daniel paid assiduous attention to Miss Broderick and for equal length of time the latter attempted to pay no attention to him. But he succeeded, while she did not. Daniel is nothing if not persistent.

He called at Miss Broderick's abode with painful constancy, and she snubbed him with execrations regularly. In fact, Gallagher tried heroically to believe that Miss Jennie was merely joking, but when he tried to persuade her of the same thing she objected. But his sanguine development is of abnormal proportions, and consequently he did not despair.

Miss Broderick claims that she exercised all of her ingenuity to discourage Gallagher's visits. But he was not susceptible to hints. Once an irritable dog was brought into service, but Daniel got around that.

A year ago Policeman Martin Hanifan escorted the young man away from in front of the house at 1 o'clock in the morning.

This condition of affairs continued until Sunday night at 11 o'clock, when Mr. Feaman attempted to have Gallagher arrested. But the policeman summoned was in doubt about the ordinances governing the case, and he, Feaman and Gallagher adjourned to the Carondelet police station, where the sergeant warned Gallagher to keep away from Miss Broderick's abode, and advised Feaman to consult the Prosecuting Attorney.

But Gallagher went straight from the police station to the Feaman house. There, Mrs. Feaman and Miss Broderick expressed much weariness. As a dernier resort, they heated a poker. While they were heating the iron, Gallagher left. But the women had been intent of their purpose, and when the poker became hot they started in pursuit of Daniel.

He was walking north on Broadway, and when he detected the ominous expression of the two women's faces he attempted to run. But he wasn't quick enough. It is said that the women attempted to beat him on the head with the poker. Each time it descended Gallagher saved his cranium by catching the hot iron with one, and sometimes both hands. After the poker became cold the women returned to their home.

Gallagher was taken to a drug store near by, where his hands were treated. According to Miss Broderick's story, Gallagher formerly worked for her father in Cape Girardeau County, on Mr. Broderick's farm. When Mr. Broderick died, he left his estate to his children, Jennie and her brother. Miss Broderick says since that time, Gallagher has been more persistent in his attentions than ever.

### Mr. Reed's Advice.

When he was last in New York an inquiring friend walked up to Mr. Reed, who was one of a group, and asked: "Mr. Reed, can you tell me who will get the next presidential nomination?" "Let's get away from these fellows," whispered Mr. Reed, "and I'll tell you something." The inquiring friend followed the man from Maine off to a distant corner. There Mr. Reed put the edge of his open hand up to his mouth, leaned over till his lips were close to the other's ear and eagerly said: "I would advise you to consult a clairvoyant."—N. Y. Herald.

### Ballard's Snow Linctament.

If you have a terrible pain in the small of the back, get a bottle of Snow Linctament. It will positively cure it and at once. Try it and recommend it to your friends. Sold at Wilson's drug store.

## NEW MUSICAL MACHINE.

Plays Tunes Automatically on Tubular Bells.

An automatic tubular chime has been invented by Allan E. Olney, of Holyoke, and he has entered into an agreement with Walter H. Durfee, of Providence, R. I., for the manufacture and sale of the machines. Mr. Durfee is the owner of the rights to make tubular chimes for clocks, and has facilities for turning out the new invention. As the name indicates, the tubular chimes are made with the new tubular bells, and the people who have heard the bells in clocks will appreciate the beauty of the tones that can be secured in the new machine. It is really a musical invention, and Mr. Olney is confident that it will be a great success. The machine is a combination of the bells and a striking arrangement consisting of a set of hammers and a cylinder fitted with pins that set the hammers at work. The pin cylinder can be run by a weight, a coil spring or by an electric motor. It can be controlled from any part of the building in which it is set up by means of a set of push buttons. The machine is designed to be set in the top of large hallways, and this enables the full power of the bells to be secured. The number of bells will vary according to the number and scope of tunes that are to be played, and the machine will be built with from eight to seventeen bells and with either twenty or forty tunes, as desired.

By an ingenious controlling device that Mr. Olney has attached to the machine, it will be possible to have the entire number of tunes played in rotation, or one can be repeated as desired, or selections can be made from the list. The bells are an inch and a half in diameter, and range from 6 feet to 3½ feet in length. They are to be suspended by cat-gut strings from a board, and the mechanism that works the hammer is to be neatly boxed in. The hammers are to be covered with soft leather, and there will be one, two or three hammers with each bell. A loud, soft or very soft tone can be secured by an adjustment of the machine. Mr. Olney will adjust the machine to give the exact phrasing by an arrangement of the pins on the cylinder. The machine will be made with interchangeable parts, and will be as perfect as mechanical skill can make it.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

### The Match Went Through.

A pretty young girl, returning from her summer holidays in Europe, met on the steamer, a wealthy middle-aged compatriot, who was much struck with her vivacity and charm. He seemed, for some reason or another, a little depressed, and the pretty American set herself the task of enlivening him. Before the statue of Liberty was sighted, the slightly depressed middle-aged gentleman had proposed marriage, and was accepted. But while mislay was arguing with the Custom House officers over her finery, she was horrified to hear her fiancé paying duty on a coffin. The depressed elderly gentleman had, as a matter of fact, been carrying over the remains of his first wife for burial. But the settlements were excellent, and the vivacious young lady married him.—New York Letter.

### The New Comet.

SAN JOSE, CAL., Nov. 21.—The following from Lick Observatory is self-explanatory:

"Mount Hamilton, November 21.—The comet discovered at Lick Observatory on November 15 by C. D. Perrine promises to be an exceedingly interesting one. Prof. Campbell has computed the orbit from observations made here on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday mornings. While it is impossible to determine the comet's path accurately from the observations, separated by such short intervals of time, yet the result shows very satisfactorily the dimensions and position of its orbit. The plane in which the comet is moving is inclined 141 degrees 25 minutes to the plane of the ecliptic, and passes through a point in the ecliptic 320 degrees 49 minutes east of the vernal equinox. The comet is now about 94,000,000 miles from the sun. The distance will decrease and reach a minimum of about 30,000,000 miles on December 18, at which time its angular distance from the point where it intersects the ecliptic will be 273 degrees. After that the distance from the sun will increase. The object is not quite visible to the naked eye, but its brightness is increasing very rapidly, and it will undoubtedly be visible without telescopic assistance in a few weeks."

## The Wayne of Populism.

The November elections showed conclusively that the Populist party is going to pieces. For instance, in Iowa that party polled almost 35,000 votes last year. The Democratic state convention voted down free coinage, and the Populist leaders believed they would consequently receive large accessions of free silver Democrats. But the result showed that the total Populist vote is several thousands less than a year ago. Exactly the same thing occurred in Ohio. The Democrats declared for sound money, yet the Populists vote showed no increase. Coxey had few more votes than the head of the Populists ticket last year, but the rest of his ticket was a couple of thousand below the vote of 1894.

The case of Mississippi is also illustrative of the decay of the party. In that state they made a strong fight in two or three of the Congressional districts last fall, and their success in polling in these cases more than half as many votes as the Democrats encouraged them to believe that they might make a strong showing in the local and state elections this fall. But as the canvass proceeded, their hopes fell, and a solitary member of the legislature is all that they can offer as evidence that they were in the contest.

There are other signs of the decay of the party in the West. Populist papers are suspending, and the organization dropping to pieces in various parts. Nowhere do they show any increase. Of course the chief factor in this decline of Populism is the unsoundness of the theories of the party advocates; and another is the bad character of Populist government where it had a chance at office-holding. Kansas, Colorado and North Dakota were foolish enough to be taken in by the arguments of the Populists, and elected such men as Waite and Lewelling for governors. The attention of the whole country was challenged by the riot of misrule that followed, and the people refused to support an organization that stood for corrupt administration of public business. The party is dying, and it is well for the country that it is so.—Toledo Blade.

## The Citizen Who Fails to Vote.

The impulse of patriotism needs to be instructed, guided—brought to the wheel—if it is to do the every-day work of American politics. Sentiment? Yes, never too much; but with it, and out of it a faithful discharge of the prosy routine of a citizen's duty. A readiness to go to the field? Yes, and equally to the primaries and to the polls. The real enemies of our country—the dangerous ones—are not the armed men nor armored ships of the great Powers. If there is too much exuberance in the thought that we can whip the world it is a safe saying that we can defend our land and coasts against any part of the world that will ever be in arms against us. We are alert as to foreign foes—the drum tap arouses the heaviest sleepers. But we are a dull people as to internal assault upon the integrity and purity of public administration. Salvation Army methods seem to be needed in politico-moral reforms. It has seemed to me that a fuller knowledge of our civil institutions and a deeper love of them would make us more watchful for their purity; that we would think less of the levy necessary to restore the stolen public funds, and more of the betrayal and shame of the thing.—Ex-President Harrison in the Ladies' Home Journal for December.

## The Women in Politics.

"It's all right, Mary," he said, patiently. "Go into politics and run for office if you want to. But remember one thing, the cartoonists'll be after you as soon as you're a candidate." "I don't care." "And they'll put your picture in the paper with your hair out of curl and your hat on crooked." "Do you think they would do that?" She inquired, apprehensively. "Of course. And they'll make your Paris gowns look like 10c calico, and say that your sealskin coat is imitation."

"William," she said, after a thoughtful pause, "I guess I'll stay just right here and make home happy."—Washington Star.

## How to Read.

Your doctor's prescriptions. Send three 2-cent stamps, to pay postage, and receive Dr. Kaufmann's great treatise on disease; illustrated in color; it gives their signs and abbreviations. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.